

True Love Rewarded with Loyalty; Or, Mirth and Joy a'fter sorrow and sadness.

This young man he did walk in pensive manner | *Still fearing that his love will prove unkind,*
Being a Soldier under Cupids banner, | *But she to ease him from all future pain,*
In loving terms he did express his mind. | *Did cheer his heart & grant him love again.*
 To a New West Country tune called, O hark my love, Or, Flora Farewel.



As I walke forth to take the Air
 One morning musing all alone,
 I heard a young man full of care
 Thus to himself did make great moan.

My dearest bet and I must part,
 So sad and heavy is my heart,
 It doth increase my misery
 My love, that I must part from thee.

But no leave of my love I'll take,
 I will but wander for her sake,
 And like Leander I will prove
 So true and constant to my love.

For dost thou think I'll bow and swear
 And not my promise to fulfill,
 Then deal with me as I deserve,
 At I be not thy true love still.

My Lands and I things are but small
 For to maintain my love withal,
 But with my labour and my pain
 My dearest dear for to maintain.

Thy Friends do owe to me a rudge
 Because to thee I bear good will,
 But stand thou up in my defence,
 And I will be thy true love still.

If I had Gold and Silver store,
 As much as ever Cressus won,
 'Twere all too little for my love,
 Considering what for me she's done.

Now hand in hand with thee I'll go,
 Through mirth and melody and woe,
 Nay through the world I'll go with thee
 What e're betides to my body.

The second Part

The pale-fac't Moon shall lose her light,
The glorious Sun shall be darkned be:
And Stars shall from the Heavens fall
My love ere I prove false to thee.

There shall no grasse grow on the plain
Nor blossom bud upon the tree,
All fruit shall have a deadly wound,
My love ere I prove false to thee.

The swiftest River shall run back
The Wind shall drike the Water-mill,
And the brightest day shall turn to night
If I be not thy true love kill.

Thus he did languish all alone
And loe he was oppress'd with grief,
At last his love did hear his moan
And straight she came to his relief.

The Maids Answer.

My dearest why dost thou complain
And grieve thy heart since I am true,
Fear not that I will thee disdain
I never change thee for a new.

Thou shalt not part from me my dear
For wander in an unknown Land,
I part in all thy grief I'll bear
And alwayes be at thy command.

As true as ever Hero was
To her Leander I will prove be.
Were it to cross the Hellespont,
I would not fear to find my love.

Thy Darts and Crows I do beleive
And plainly I thy love do see,
It very much my heart doth grieve
That thou shouldst so lament for me.

to the same Tune.

What tho my friends do at thee frown
And will not yield I should thee love
Fear not since I will be thy own
And constant ever I will prove.

The Lambs shall with the Lyons play
And timorous Hares the Hounds pursue,
The Element shall pass away
Ere I to thee will prove untrue.

No Snow shall lye upon the Alpes
Nor flames break out from Aetna's Hill,
The wild Beast shall forsake their walks
If I be not thy true love kill.

Therefore my dear, let sorrow cease
And come for to embrace my own,
Which will my former joys increase
For thee I love and thee alone.

The Conclusion.

When he had heard her sweet reply
His dying spirits did revive,
Quoth he for love I will not dye
I am the happiest man alive.

Blest be the time that my true love
Did hither come to cheer my heart,
Her constancy I now do prove
Nothing but death shall us two part.

Great joy there was when they did meet
And loving Complements did pass,
And many times with kisses sweet
He did embrace his amorous lass.

Let all young lovers that do here
This Song, be faithful to their choice.
Then each one may enjoy their dear
Which true lovers doth much rejoice.